

## CHAPTER 3

Violet tried texting Kim and Lindsey, but neither had replied. Both of them carried on ignoring her at school too.

It was the weekend now. Violet's mum had been making more effort with her and Ollie all week.

She made Violet hot chocolate and helped her with her homework. The two of them taught Ollie how to play board games, and last night they all watched a movie together.

Violet always had Ollie by her side now. She'd been so lonely at school that she welcomed

the extra company when she got home. And even though Violet missed her friends, she was surprised at how quickly she'd gotten used to having Ollie around — and actually *liked* having him around.

Today she was going bowling with her mum and Ollie. Mum's friend Martha was going too with her daughter Daisy, who was the same age as Violet. Violet had known Daisy since she was little, but Daisy went to a different school.

"Ready to go?" Mum said. She was waiting for Violet by the front door. Ollie was waiting too.

"Yep," Violet said as she came downstairs. She was wearing a cream jumper, dark jeans and brown boots. Violet checked her phone. There was a new text from Daisy.

"Martha and Daisy are already there," Violet told her mum.

Mum opened the door. "Let's hurry, then." She popped her head into the living room where